

Primordial 287

Chapter 287: Sky-High Price

Lin Chen heard the conversations around him and couldn't help but give a wry smile.

If he were to take what these guys were saying seriously, it would mean that the treasures valued by the Floral Transfer Palace had to be willingly conceded by others.

However, Lin Chen also secretly felt fortunate that he was in disguise this time, and even if he encountered Hua Lianxin at the Soaring Dragon Conference, she might not be able to recognize him.

Therefore, after Hua Lianxin raised the bid, Lin Chen raised it again.

"Fifty-five thousand!"

Lin Chen's bid made Hua Lianxin's heart pound with fury. She clenched her fists tightly and glared at Lin Chen with deadlocked eyes.

The crowd around them was now uniformly surprised because, although the Purple Thunder Tung Flower Tree was rare, they didn't think it was worth that price. They all wondered about the identity of the person in Lin Chen's private room, whether there was some grudge against Hua Lianxin, and if they were deliberately trying to snatch the cultivation material from Hua Lianxin.

In the private room, Hua Lianxin was thinking the same thing.

"Is this guy sick? Spending fifty-five thousand top-quality spirit stones to snatch this Purple Thunder Tung Flower Tree? That broken stick is of great use to the martial artists of the Floral Transfer Palace, what is he going to do with it — is he really just burning through money because he has too much of it?"

Hua Lianxin clenched her fist and cursed angrily in the private room.

In the private room, the other disciples were so frightened by their senior sister's rage that they didn't dare to speak.

In their hearts, they all thought to themselves that this guy who had offended their senior sister was probably done for.

After the Purple Thunder Tung Flower Tree had been auctioned off, the conference continued. Although several other extraordinary treasures were auctioned, their prices did not come close to that of the Purple Thunder Tung Flower Tree.

Lin Chen paid no attention to several following auction items until a scroll of an earth-level intermediate martial technique came up for auction.

"Next up for auction is a scroll of an earth-level intermediate martial arts skill named Purple Cloud Wings."

"It's a flight martial technique that allows martial artists to display a pair of light wings, enhancing both movement speed and flight speed—ideal for committing murder, snatching valuables, or escaping."

"The starting bid is thirty thousand top-quality spirit stones, with each subsequent bid increasing by no less than five thousand top-quality spirit stones. Everyone, please start your bidding."

As Yu Weilian held a cyan-colored scroll and explained its details, the people below the stage and in the private rooms suddenly became excited.

"Heavens, it's an earth-level intermediate martial arts skill! Who's so in need of money to auction off such a technique? If it were me, I'd rather starve than not keep it for my own cultivation."

"What do you know? This is a movement martial technique, it only enhances movement. It's not a cultivation method, so for some people, even if they master it, they might not be able to use it."

"Ah, I'm so tempted! I just have the desire to become a philanderer, and this technique is tailor-made for me. It's just a pity I don't have that much money, or I wouldn't have such grand ambitions."

"..."

As the discussions continued, people started to place their bids.

In no time at all, the price soared to fifty thousand top-quality spirit stones.

Lin Chen's gaze was also fixed on the flight martial technique in Yu Weilian's hands, his eyes filled with fervor.

Naturally, he also wanted to obtain this martial arts skill, as a movement technique of this level would be of great use to Lin Chen.

At the Soaring Dragon Conference, he had attracted the attention of so many people.

After the conference ended, who knew what might happen? Xu Ma'an and his master might not be able to protect him.

It's better to rely on oneself than on others, Lin Chen just wanted to become stronger, and if he could master this flight martial technique, then he would have one more card up his sleeve when it came to escaping.

So the price of the Purple Cloud Wings was bound to be high — fifty thousand was just the opening bid.

"One hundred thousand!"

"Two hundred thousand!"

...

"One million!"

As Lin Chen had predicted, the price of the Purple Cloud Wings had been bid up to a million by the crowd, and there were still several martial artists in the private rooms continuing to raise the stakes.

The martial artists who had initially bid tens of thousands or hundreds of thousands all fell silent, each internally shaken by the staggering amounts.

"Damn it, they're insane, all of them! It's just a flight martial technique, is it really worth such a high price? Over a million—that's a sum I've never seen in my life! Piled up, it must be as high as a mountain."

"You don't know shit. The ones bidding now are all the big shots from the Great Flame Dynasty. To them, this martial technique is worth far more than these spirit stones. Just watch, this isn't the final price yet. They'll definitely keep competing."

As soon as the martial artist's words ended, sure enough, another bid came from one of the private rooms.

"One million one hundred thousand!"

The bidder was none other than Xu Ma'an from the Jade Cauldron Sect.

Lin Chen glanced sideways with slight surprise, because one million and one hundred thousand top-quality spirit stones was no small amount.

"One million two hundred thousand!"

This time, the bidder was Li Guangjian, the sect leader of the Sword Qi Sect. He didn't want to give up on this flight martial technique.

"One million three hundred thousand!"

Xu Ma'an, not wanting to show weakness upon seeing Li Guangjian raising the bid, promptly continued to increase the amount.

The leaders of the other sects around them fell silent upon hearing the two men's bidding war; their wealth simply couldn't compare with these two.

However, Xu Ma'an's expression turned extremely unsightly after Li Guangjian raised the bid to one million five hundred thousand top-quality spirit stones, and Xu Ma'an went silent.

"Sect Leader, our Jade Cauldron Sect doesn't have that many spirit stones anymore!"

Li Xuanming and others at his side quickly tried to persuade Xu Ma'an.

In fact, when the price exceeded one million top-quality spirit stones, they had already wanted Xu Ma'an to give up.

The previous great battle against the Eight Great Elders of the Black Cloud Sect had depleted the Jade Cauldron Sect's foundation of many years; what wealth could they have left? One million five hundred thousand top-quality spirit stones—that was several years' worth of expenses for the entire Jade Cauldron Sect.

If they exchanged for this flight martial technique, then the sect would face difficult days ahead, and its disciples would struggle to grow and develop.

At this moment, their disciples urgently needed cultivation resources to grow stronger.

"Ah..."

Xu Ma'an sighed, coming back to his senses from the heat of the moment.

Meanwhile, Li Guangjian of the Sword Qi Sect had a cold smile on his lips as he gave a slight fist salute in the direction of Xu Ma'an.

"Brother Xu, much obliged for giving way."

Li Guangjian's words were clearly a boast, intended to provoke Xu Ma'an.

The Sword Qi Sect and Jade Cauldron Sect were two of the Seven Great Sects and had never had a good relationship. Li Guangjian's words were far from a sincere thank you.

However, just at that moment, a bidding voice suddenly rang out from one of the private rooms on the third floor.